











Journal  
of the  
March of the 71<sup>st</sup> Regt-  
to  
Washington  
by  
Temple Emmet.  
Commenced April 21<sup>st</sup> 1861

An Account of the expedition of the  
71<sup>st</sup> Regt N.Y.S.M. to the City of Washington

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Owing to the attack on Fort Sumter by the forces of the Confederate States and the capture by them of that post the President of the United States anticipating an attack on the City of Washington, made a requisition on the Northern States for seventeen regiments for the defence of the National Capital. The unanimity of feeling in answer to the call for volunteers at the North was unprecedented in the history of the world. The people of the North rose as one man in defence of the Capital and to revenge the insult offered to the National flag by the traitors of the South.

Rolls for new companies were opened on almost every corner of the streets; hundreds of thousands of men rushed eagerly forward each one desirous of being the first to volunteer his services.



in his country's cause.

Husbands, lovers, clerks, in fact  
~~and mechanics~~  
~~all classes of men~~ left their wives,  
~~and sweethearts~~, business and sea  
 trades, not to.

"Seek a bubble reputation at the  
 cannon's mouth" but because  
 they felt that an insult had  
 been put upon their flag and  
 a mortal blow had been struck  
 at the government which their  
 forefathers had wrenched from  
 the grasp of tyranny, and handed  
 down to them for safe keeping.  
 The trust was sacred and ~~was~~  
 only to be delivered up with  
 their lives.

The first regiment accepted from  
 the State of New York was the Seventy  
 of New York City which left on the  
 19th of April 1861 for the City of  
 Washington. The second was the  
 Seventy first which received orders  
 to march on the <sup>Sunday</sup> 21<sup>st</sup> of the same  
 month. The orders were not received  
 until late on the Friday afternoon  
 previous.

On Saturday I went to the armory  
 of the 71<sup>st</sup> for the purpose of joining  
 that Regt. I did not know that  
 I was sure of going until 3 o'clock  
 in the afternoon of the same day  
 and the regt was to march the  
 next morning at 9 o'clock.

As soon as I was informed  
 that I had been accepted I returned  
 home to make my arrangements  
 to leave. I bid the folks good bye  
 and at six o'clock Saturday afternoon  
 I left Astoria. I had to be at  
 the armory the same evening for  
 the purpose of being measured for  
 my uniform. I staid in New  
 York over night, sleeping at the  
 Smithsonian House. I bought a  
 knapsack ~~at~~ and I think it  
 was the last one left in New York.

Sunday April 21<sup>st</sup> 1861.

I rose about half past five o'clock  
 in the morning as I had to pack my  
 knapsack, get my breakfast, attend  
 to several little things and get to the  
 armory as near seven o'clock as  
 possible. I got to the armory about



half past seven, where every thing was bustle and confusion. Men and boys rushing hither and thither, calling out to one another, crowding and crushing, jostling, laughing, swearing and cheering, producing a noise and scene baffling all description.

After a while <sup>about half past nine</sup> something like order was restored and the regiment marched by companies up to Bond Street where the line of march was to be formed.

Then came the handshaking, good byes and last messages. I did not see a face I knew and in the midst of all the excitement a feeling of loneliness came over me. I was in Company H, which had the right of the line, the first Co after the band.

The crowd along the streets was immense and the cheering almost deafening. We got to Bond Street and the Regt fell into line. The houses were crowded with ladies, waving flags and handkerchiefs, and the enthusiasm amongst the soldiers was intense.

We were delayed on Bond Street for some time and while waiting I saw a number of my friends and the sight was a welcome one. Brother Dick and my cousin Frank Lee staid by me until ~~the~~ we started and the latter marched right behind me down to the steamer to see me off. The new recruits had no muskets and were placed in the rear of their respective companies, but just before starting one of the uniformed men fainted, from the effects of the sun and I took his musket and place in the ranks of the Company.

New York will long remember that day and those who were there, I venture to say will never forget it. I never in my life saw such a scene. I doubt whether any more people could have been crowded into Broadway between Bond and Courtlandt Street.

Cheer after cheer rung out along the route; almost every house was displayed the stars and stripes, while from the windows the ladies waved their handkerchiefs and miniature



flags. The crowd was so great that we actually had to force our way through it.

There was a Godspeed and safe return in everyone's mouth.

How many of that regiment then so gaily marching off with band playing and flags flying would live to be welcomed back by those who so enthusiastically bid them good bye. How many homes would ere many days be rendered desolate and how many vacant places would there be around the home circles. Such were some of the thoughts that cropped my mind as I was marching down Broadway.

We got on board the steamer R. R. Cuyler about 2 o'clock and after lying out in the stream waiting for the steamers Baltic and Columbia we put to sea in company with those steamer under the convoy of the Harriet Lane.

After we had had our quarters assigned to us and got somewhat settled I had a chance to look

around me. I then found I had several friends on board, among the different companies; John Morris, Fred Winthrop, Ben Ketteltas, Bill & Bob Hoyt and Ned Kirkland in Company E and Jim Jenkins in Co. A. We got together on the deck and passed the evening very pleasantly, talking and listening to the remarks of the men, some of which were extremely ludicrous. There we were all going men just commencing life on our way to battle, and perhaps death, yet the thought never cast one shadow o'er our brows and from the cheering and singing one would have thought we were on a holiday excursion. The laugh, jest and song went round just as if we had met for no other purpose than that of making merry. About eleven o'clock we all rolled ourselves up in our blankets and laid down on the deck for a mattress with our knapsacks under our heads for pillows. My thoughts were too busy for sleep and after a while I rose and walked the deck. The



night was a lovely one; the moon and stars shone brightly and the surface of the ocean was as smooth as a mill pond. The men lay around the decks in every spot of room and in all conceivable positions, while the measured tread of the sentries, added to the romance of the scene. After walking a couple of hours I lay down and slept soundly till morning.

Monday April 22<sup>nd</sup> 1861.

I was awakened by the beating of the drum about five o'clock in the morning, and found the condition of affairs somewhat changed since the night before. The sea had become a little rough and some of the men had begun to experience the horrors of sea-sickness. A faint cheer would now and then be raised but it sounded very differently from the cheering of the evening before. About 7 o'clock we had rations served out to us, consisting of two hard biscuits and a piece of salt junk so bad as to be unfit for eating. This caused some grumbling

amongst the men. The arrangements on board were perfectly miserable; the steamer could accommodate about two or three hundred passengers, and there was over a thousand crowded on board.

Through some mismanagement we were short of almost everything or else the men did not get what was provided for them; even water was scarce, or rather the servants on board said so.

It was sold at five cents a glass and I paid 25 cents for enough to wash with. Of our treatment on board the steamer I need not speak except to mention some of the prices asked for things to eat, after starving the men into buying them. I paid fifty cents for a cup of coffee or tea; three of us paid two dollars for three pies; small biscuits were sold for a shilling a piece; sandwiches twenty five and fifty cents; meat was worth its weight in gold and a small bottle of ale or cider was sold for seventy five cents. Some of the men had no money and were nearly starved; the curses against those who had charge of the arrangements were both loud



and deep. Had we been on board for another day I have not the slightest doubt but that every waiter and steward <sup>belonging to the vessel</sup> would have been thrown overboard. The vessel became horribly dirty so that it was impossible to remain below decks five minutes; yet some of the poor fellows were too sea sick to come on deck and when they did come up after we got in smooth water their appearance was truly miserable. As I had been at sea before I escaped being sick and it afforded me a great deal of amusement to see the manoeuvres of some of the men to prevent their sickness from being seen.

Tuesday April 23<sup>d</sup> 1861.

To day we were furnished with belts and muskets and commenced to drill; we are now in Chesapeake Bay and as the water is smooth and the day clear, the men are in pretty good spirits. We expected to leave the vessel to night but owing to the Seventh Regt being at Annapolis we are to remain until tomorrow

on board the vessel. We have come to anchor off Annapolis and the old spirit seems to have again taken possession of the men. Groups are collected around on deck and patriotic songs are the order of the night.

Wednesday April 24<sup>th</sup> 1861.

We rose early, went through a drill, and ate breakfast. After breakfast we had our ammunition served out to us; ten rounds to each man. As the steamer was going up to the wharf she ran aground so that we were delayed until a light draught vessel could come and take us ashore. About 11 o'clock in the morning the steamboat Boston came alongside and took us all up to the wharf. We went to the Naval Academy where we were assigned temporary quarters. The Naval Academy is a beautiful place but to us it seemed a perfect paradise, after the sea voyage, and the, oyster cakes, pies and eggs which were sold by the negroes were very quickly disposed of. Here for the first time since I left New York I had a



chance to get a good <sup>bath</sup> wash, which did me a great deal of good. We were ordered to be in readiness to march at half past five in the afternoon but when we formed in line at that time the Colonel dismissed us with orders to form again in heavy marching order at half past three in the morning. A little after dark I rolled myself up in my blanket lay down on the floor in the hall of one of the buildings and again using my knapsack as a pillow slept soundly.

Thursday April 24<sup>th</sup> 1861.

The drum beat at three o'clock when we all commenced preparing for the march. I felt very well, having slept soundly, and thinking the march might be a severe one, bathed my feet in cold water. About four o'clock we started and passing through the gate of the Academy were soon clear of the city on our road to the Junction. When we had got about a mile out of the city we halted to load our muskets. I then began to realize that there was war and the hardships of a long march. We got no breakfast before starting

and after marching three or four miles I began to feel hungry. We kept on our march until about ten o'clock when we halted for rations. These rations consisted of one or two hard biscuits to each man and some water.

While we were resting the Rhode Island troops under Gov Sprague came up with and passed us. About twelve o'clock we resumed our march and then commenced our troubles. The sand was more than ankle deep, while in some places we found holes knee deep filled with water by the rain of the night before. We all had our muskets, knapsacks and overcoats to carry and the heat of the sun became intense. To add to our troubles some of the springs along the route were reported to be poisoned so that we had no water to drink. Fortunately the man marching next to me had a flask of brandy with which I occasionally wet my lips, which prevented me from suffering so much as some of the others. Once when the Regt halted to rest a few minutes I started ahead to stop



at a farm house I saw about a mile distant, just off the road. I was nearly fainting when I got there with hunger and fatigue. They asked me into the house to rest myself, gave me some fresh bread and milk and when I rose to go would accept no pay but bid me "do my duty and a Godspeed". I think had it not been for their assistance I should have had to give out. I fell in again with the Regt as it passed and shortly afterwards we passed the Rhode Islanders who had stopped for a rest. About six o'clock we again turned off into a field on the side of the road and halted for rationing consisting as before of one or two hard biscuits and some water to each man.

At dark we got under arms and were just about resuming our march when Lieutenant Colonel Martin (Colonel Vasey had gone on before to make arrangements about a train to take us from the Junction to Washington) received information that a body of four hundred secessionists were about to attack us. He immediately formed us into a hollow square and we

quietly awaited the issue. I was strung up to the very highest pitch of excitement expecting every moment to hear the report of musketry, and when the order came to fall into line my nerves relaxed so I nearly fell to the ground.

There was no attack however and after waiting about an hour we fell into line and resumed our march. \* We again passed the Rhode Islanders who had passed us while we were resting at a place about five miles from the Junction.

The scene of their encampment was the most picturesque I have ever ~~seen~~ <sup>beheld</sup>. They had encamped for the night at a place where the railroad track crossed the post road near a piece of woods. They had posted sentries around and every now and then the notes of the whip-poor-will would be interrupted by the hoarse challenge of the sentry "Who goes there" while the ~~flaming~~ <sup>flaming</sup> lights of their camp fires streaming through the trees



produced a most splendid effect. There was no moon so that the full effect of the fires was seen & reflected by the glistening line of bayonets in the air.

We took the rail road track after we packed the camp of the Rhode Islanders and reached the Junction about four o'clock in the morning completely tired out.

I jumped into a car nearly half filled with railroad iron and slept as soundly until morning as I could have in the most comfortable bed.

Friday April 25<sup>th</sup> 1861-

I rose about seven o'clock and found most of the men astir trying to get breakfast. They acted as though they were nearly starved; everything eatable was at once seized upon and devoured half cooked. I know that some of the men even shot, cooked and ate a dog. The country for several miles around the Junction was scoured and

The reports of pistols were heard in all directions. I was too late to get anything else so I had to content myself with a small piece of salt pork and a hard biscuit which was served out to those who wanted it. I frizzled the pork in the blaze of one of the fires and ate it with considerable relish.

About nine o'clock details were taken from each company for the purpose of guarding the bridges between the Junction and Washington.

The bridges are very small being thrown across little creeks; but it is important that they should be kept guarded as a delay of several days would ~~soon~~ result in the event of the being destroyed.

I was one of those detailed from Company H and about ten o'clock got on board the train which was to take the Rhode Islanders to Washington and after riding about twelve miles we were dropped at the bridge which we were to guard.

There were seventeen in the party



of which I was a member; two sergeants two corporals and thirteen privates.

As soon as we had formed our reliefs and posted our sentinels those who were not on duty resolved themselves into a commissariat to see what could be done in the way of procuring something to eat. There was a store near us and ~~and~~ with two others went there to buy some butter and eggs. We found in our action to camp a nice fire built and everything in readiness. We got some bacon and cut it in slices and fried it on the sharp end of sticks cut for the purpose. We had fresh bread and butter and hot coffee which we ate off of tin plates, seated on the ground and I never really enjoyed a meal more in my life. It was a perfect realization of my boyish dreams of romance. Our muskets were stacked near us with a guard placed over them, our blankets were laid out on the grass in the shade of an immense elm where the men lay or sat smoking their pipes, laughing and talking about the chances of our getting home safe, in the most unconcerned manner. Every now and then we heard the orders of a party of secessionists who were drilling in a schoolhouse about

three hundred yards distant. There were a good many negroes collected about us but we had strict orders not to converse with them. We heard during the afternoon that we were to be attacked in the night by the secessionists and all of us resolved to sell our lives as dearly as possible. I was on the third relief and my hours for guard were from ~~seven~~ <sup>nine</sup> till eleven and from three till five. We had two hours guard duty on and four off. It was a beautifully clear moonlight night but a little cold while the novelty and excitement of my situation drove all thoughts of sleep from my mind.

During the night we were alarmed by a cry from one of the sentinels of "Corporal of the Guard No 2 send a file of men here quick there are three or four men in the bushes". We all started at a double quick through the bushes, throwing one man out on one side in a field and another on the track, to see if any one ran out.

We proceeded in this manner about a quarter of a mile and seeing nothing turned round and hurried back to



camp at the same place. After our return while talking about the alarm and speculating on the cause of it one of our corporals (Hamed) suddenly dropped on his hands and knees and commenced peering into the bushes. All at once he seized a musket and dashed forward followed by one of the privates (Pearsall) when the cause of all the excitement was made known. A hungry dog attracted by the smell of some bacon in a barrel had wandered into the camp and been mistaken in the excitement of the moment by the sentry (Cockron) for three or four men. Some of us cursed and some laughed and took it as a good joke and we all laid down again to try to get some sleep.

Saturday April 26<sup>th</sup> 1861.

The train came along about half past five o'clock and much to our regret we were obliged to leave a nice breakfast which was being got ready for us consisting of Johnny cake, eggs, Bacon, butter and coffee. However we had to go without it so we jumped aboard the

cars and arrived in Washington about seven o'clock. We were marched to the Inauguration Ball Room where we were to be quartered. After I had unslung my knapsack I got permission to go out into the city where I indulged in the luxury of a bath, shampoo and change of clothes. I then returned to quarters and seeing no prospect of getting anything to eat there, started out in company with Ben Kettleas to get dinner. We dined at one of the best Restaurants in the city and enjoyed the good fare set before us very much. When we got through while walking very leisurely along Pennsylvania Avenue very much to our surprise we saw the Regt. turn a corner ahead of us and march up towards the Capitol. We hurried forward and I fortunately met one of the Sergts of Co H who told me my things had gone on in one of the wagons. The Sergt had the rheumatism so that he could not go with the Regt. I took his musket for him, and called a hack and invited him to ride down to the



Navy Yard, where we were to be quartered. I thus got out of what might have been a bad scrape.

Co H were quartered on board the steamboat Mount Vernon and I laid down pretty early completely tired out after as hard of week's work as I ever did in my life.

Sunday April 27<sup>th</sup> 1861.

We are now in regularly in camp. We rise at five o'clock when the reveille beats, we drill from six till seven then comes breakfast, drill again from half past eight till ten, drill again from eleven till half past twelve dinner at one, drill again from three till five, evening parade at six, supper at half past seven, tattoo beats at half past nine and all lights are put out at ten.

One day being so like another that I shall not give the events of every day as it would only involve a useless repetition. It is only necessary to say that the Regt is doing immense guard duty and that I get my fair share of it.

May 18<sup>th</sup> 1861.

Today I slipped out of the Navy Yard without a pass and went out to the 7<sup>th</sup> Regt Camp to see some of my friends. The 7<sup>th</sup> is encamped on 14<sup>th</sup> St about a mile and a half from Willards Hotel and from what I saw while there must be having a nice time. I dined with some of the Engineer Corps and stayed until after their evening parade and passed the pleasantest day I have had since leaving New York. In the evening I saw Henry Authon at Willards; I took tea with him and did not get back to the Navy Yard until just as tattoo was beating. Reported myself and got forty eight hours guard duty. This evening Col Vashburgh was taken sick with bleeding of the lungs.

May 20<sup>th</sup> 1861.

This morning Col Vashburgh died at about half past eight o'clock. The flags are all at half mast and the quarters are being draped.

May 21<sup>st</sup> 1861.

Today the remains of Col V were taken to New York, the Regt went to the depot accompanied by the



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New York 12<sup>th</sup> The Rhode Island Regt, the 69<sup>th</sup>, a detail from the U. S. Marines, the President and several of the heads of departments also attended the funeral.

We marched with reversed arms in the very slowest time. The 71<sup>st</sup> had nothing but side arms and when we got to the depot the other regiments presented arms and the 71<sup>st</sup> stood uncovered while the hearse and escort were passing. The scene was one of the most impressive I have ever witnessed.

May 23<sup>rd</sup> 1861-

To day I was on guard on the Bridge. During my hours on in the afternoon a boy came running across the bridge toward the Fort and encampment. I stopped him and inquired what was the matter. He told me that Col Ellsworth had been shot at Alexandria and killed. I then noticed that all the flags were at half mast. The Col had been shot by Jackson the proprietor of the Marshall House while in the act of carrying off a

25.

reception flag which had been waving for some time on that building. His remains were brought to the Navy Yard and laid in state in one of the Engine Houses.

May 25<sup>th</sup> 1861-

To day the remains of Col Ellsworth were taken home and the 7<sup>th</sup> acted as escort. The day was intensely warm and the march from the Navy Yard to the White House very fatiguing. We had to march to the White House and then back to the depot. The streets were thronged with people and all the engine houses were draped in mourning, while all along the route the bells tolled solemnly. The very air seemed hushed and sad, for not a breath was stirring.

May 29<sup>th</sup> 1861-

Things are beginning to assume a more warlike aspect. This evening after parade every man was furnished with forty rounds of cartridges and ordered to be in readiness to march without knapsacks at a moment's notice.



As soon as the orders were given, three tremendous cheers and the accompanying "tiger" were given and then commenced a scene of bustle and confusion. We all packed our knapsacks with such things as we could not take, so that they might be sent to us, in case we were away any length of time. Letters were written, haversacks and canteens filled and everything prepared. I laid down with all my clothes and belts on and my musket by my side, to try to get a little sleep as I did not know but that I might need it before the next night. It was about half past eleven when I lay down and in a few moments I was as sound asleep as though I were in my peaceful bed at home. ~~the~~

At about two o'clock in the morning we were awakened and ordered to fall in. As I was all ready the moment I awoke I was in the ranks and ready for the march. We none of us knew where we were going but not a man desired to stay behind

or showed any disposition to flinch. We got on board the steamboat Philadelphia and about half past four o'clock were landed at the wharf at Alexandria. We marched through the city and halted on a level green just on the outskirts to get breakfast. Our breakfast consisted of raw bacon and bread but some of us had profited by our experience on the junction march and put some sandwiches and crackers and cheese in our haversacks so that I for one had a very fair breakfast.

I also bought some very fine strawberries and considered I had feasted sumptuously. After breakfast as I saw no symptoms of our leaving for some time I thought I would take a look around the city. It is a much larger place than I thought and I should imagine it would be a very pleasant place to live in. But now it is almost deserted and nearly half the stores are closed. There is an ancient air hanging around the place and it is very evident at a glance



that the inhabitants are very far behind the times. The streets are very roughly paved as we found to our cost while marching through them.

But where the dwellings are, the sidewalks are like long arbors, so dense is the foliage of the trees.

I saw but two engine houses and over the doors were signs informing us where the keys were to be obtained.

The most modern house in the town is the Mansion House a hotel but recently erected.

The market is certainly rather primitive and from what I saw does not contain much variety. I visited the slave pen but there was no sale going on so that I was not much interested there.

Of course I had to see the Marshall House rendered famous as the scene of Col Ellsworth's death. I found it full of soldiers who were taking every thing they could carry away as mementos.

I saw the church which Washington attended and was in the pew which he occupied. The church has been altered since the days of Washington

but his pew remains ~~undisturbed~~ untouched and forms quite a contrast with its modern neighbors. The outside of the church is completely covered with ivy which grows in thick luxuriance all around its old walls, showing of itself the extreme age of the church.

I continued sauntering around the town until about half past six in the evening (having got my dinner in the meantime at a restaurant) when I returned to camp. On my arrival there I found the Regt under arms and all ready to start; so I seized my blanket and blanket and took my place in the ranks. We marched back into the city and after standing in the streets about an hour, quarters were assigned us for the night. My Company was quartered in a Billiard Saloon and as soon as we got in I laid down on some straw and slept soundly till morning.

I rose early and got out for the purpose of getting breakfast and managed to obtain a very good one at the same restaurant at which I had got my dinner and it was very well I did



for most of the men got nothing but a cup of very poor coffee and a hard biscuit.

After we had got through what by courtesy they called breakfast we fell into line and after waiting about two hours in the hot sun we were marched on board the steamer and got back to the Navy Yard about twelve o'clock, the band on the wharf playing "Home Sweet Home."

May 31<sup>st</sup> 1861-

To day I got a pass and went to Washington. I met Smith the Color Sergeant in the street who asked me if I would like to pay a visit to some ladies with him. As I had not enjoyed any ladies society since I left New York, I went with him and had a splendid time. We went to Mr Kibbey's where some young ladies from Philadelphia (cousins of Smith's) were staying. I found them exceedingly pleasant and agreeable and enjoyed their conversation, music and singing very much. They came

down to the Navy Yard in the afternoon. We showed them all around the works which are extremely interesting. They stayed until after evening parade and seemed very much pleased with their visit to the yard.

Wm Leggcraft beto one basket of wine  
that we, <sup>the 71<sup>st</sup> Regt</sup> will not have a fight with  
the enemy within the period of four  
weeks. Taken by J. Lodine -  
Washington Navy Yard.

May 11<sup>th</sup> 1861 - Present.

S. C. Day  
C. H. Wright  
J. W. Vanderhoof -  
R. P. Strong  
S. O. Smith Jr  
E. H. Hunt  
A. Burdett  
J. Emmet

Emmet



*Journal  
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Temple Emmet  
Commenced Apl 21st, 1861*

## An Account of the Expedition of the 71st Regt N.Y.S.M. to the City of Washington

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Owing to the attack on Fort Sumter by the forces of the Confederate States and the capture by them of that post, the President of the United States anticipating an attack on the city of Washington, made a requisition on the Northern States for seventeen regiments for the defense of the National Capital. The unanimity of feeling in answer to the call for volunteers at the North was unprecedented in the history of the world. The people of the North rose as one man in defense of the Capital and to revenge the insult offered to the National flag by the traitors of the South.

Rolls for new companies were opened in almost every corner of the streets; hundreds of thousands of men rushed eagerly forward each one desirous of being the first to volunteer his services in his country's cause.

Husbands, lovers, clerks, and mechanics left their wives, sweethearts, business and trades, not to, "Seek a bubble reputation at the cannon's mouth" but because they felt that an insult had been put upon their flag and a mortal blow had been struck at the government which their forefathers had wrenched from the grasp of tyranny, and handed down to them for safe keeping. The trust was sacred and only to be delivered up with their lives.

The first regiment accepted from the State of New York was the Seventh of New York City which left on the 19th of April 1861 for the City of Washington. The second was the Seventy-first which received orders to march on Sunday, the 21st of the same month. The orders were not received until late on the Friday afternoon previous.

On Saturday I went to the armory of the 71st for the purpose of joining that Regt. I did not know that I was sure of going until 3 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day and the regt was to march the next morning at 9 o'clock.

As soon as I was informed that I had been accepted I returned home to make my arrangements to leave. I bid the folks good bye and at six o'clock Saturday afternoon I left Astoria. I had to be at the armory the same evening for the purpose of being measured for my uniform. I staid in New York over night sleeping at the Smithsonian House. I bought a knapsack and I think it was the last one left in New York.

### *Sunday April 21st 1861-*

I rose about half past five o'clock in the morning as I had to pack my knapsack, get my breakfast, attend to several little things and get to the armory as near seven



o'clock as possible. I got to the armory about half past seven, where everything was bustle and confusion. Men and boys rushing hither and thither, calling out to one another, crowding and crushing, jostling, laughing, swearing and cheering, producing a noise and scene baffling all description.

After a while something like order was restored and about half past nine the regiment marched by companies up to Broad Street where the line of march was to be formed. Then came the hands shaking good byes and last messages. I did not see a face I knew and in the midst of all the excitement a feeling of loneliness came over me. I was in Company H, which had the right of the line, the first Co after the band.

The crowd along the streets was immense and the cheering almost deafening. We got to Broad Street and the Regt fell into line. The houses were crowded with ladies, waving flags and handkerchiefs, and the enthusiasm amongst the soldiers was intense.

We were delayed on Broad Street for some time and while waiting I saw a number of my friends and the sight was a welcome one. Brother Dick and my cousin Frank Lee staid by me until we started and the latter marched right behind me down to the steamer to see me off. The new recruits had no muskets and were placed in the rear of the their respective companies, but just before starting one of the uniformed men fainted from the effects of the sun and I took his musket and place in the ranks of the Company.

New York will long remember that day and those who were there, I venture to say will never forget it. I never in my life saw such a scene. I doubt neither any more people could have been crowded into Broadway between Bond and Courtlandt Streets.

Cheer after cheer rising out along the route; almost every house displays the stars and stripes while from the windows the ladies wave their handkerchiefs and miniature flags. The crowd was so great that we actually had to force our way through it.

There was a Godspeed and safe return in everyone's mouth. How many of that regiment there so gaily marching off with bands playing and flags flying would live to be welcomed back by those who so enthusiastically bid them good bye. How many homes would ere many days be rendered desolate and how many vacant places would there be around the home circles. Such were some of the thoughts that crossed my mind as I was marching down Broadway.

We got on board the steamer R.R. Cuyler about 2 o'clock and after lying out in the steam waiting for the Steamers Baltic and Columbia we put to sea in company with those steamers under the convoy of the Harriet Lane.

After we had had our quarters assigned to us and got somewhat settled I had a chance to look around me. I then found I had several friends on board, among the different companies; John Morris, Fred Winthrop, Hen Kettletas, Bill & Bob Hoyt and Ned Kirkland in Company E and Jim Jenkins in Co A. We got together on the deck and

passed the evening very pleasantly talking and listening to the remarks of the men, some of which were extremely ludicrous. Here we were all young men just commencing life on our way to battle, and perhaps death, yet the thought never cast one shadow o'er our brows and from the cheering and singing one would have thought we were on a holiday excursion. The laugh, jest and song went round just as if we had met for no other purpose than that of making merry. About eleven o'clock we all rolled ourselves up in our blankets and laid down on the deck for a mattress with our knapsacks under our heads for pillows. My thoughts were too busy for sleep and after a while I rose and walked the deck. The night was a lovely one; the moon and stars shone brightly and the surface of the ocean was as smooth as a mill pond. The men lay around the decks in every spot of room and in all conceivable positions, while the measured tread of the sentries added to the romance of the scene. After walking a couple of hours I lay down and slept soundly till morning.

*Monday April 22nd 1861-*

I was awakened by the beating of the drum about five o'clock in the morning, and found the condition of affairs somewhat changed since the night before. The sea had become a little rough and some of the men had begun to experience the horrors of sea-sickness. A faint cheer would now and then be raised but it sounded very differently from the cheering of the evening before. About 7 o'clock we had rations served out to us, consisting of two hard biscuits and a piece of salt junk so bad as to be unfit for eating. This caused some grumbling amongst the men. The arrangements on board were perfectly miserable; the steamer could accommodate about two or three hundred passengers, and there was over a thousand crowded on board.

Through some mismanagement we were short of almost everything or else the men did not get what was provided for them; even water was scarce, or rather the servants on board said so. It was sold at five cents a glass and I paid 25 cents for enough to wash with. Of our treatment on board the steamer I need not speak except to mention some of the prices asked for things to eat, after starving the men into buying them. I paid fifty cents for a cup of coffee or tea; three of us paid two dollars for three pies; small biscuits were sold for a shilling apiece; sandwiches twenty five and fifty cents; meat was worth its weight in gold and a small bottle of ale or cider was sold for seventy five cents. Some of the men had no money and were nearly starved; the curses against those who had charge of the arrangements were both loud and deep. Had we been on board for another day I have not the slightest doubt but that every waiter and steward belonging to the vessel would have been thrown overboard. The vessel became horribly dirty so that it was impossible to remain below decks five minutes; yet some of the poor fellows were too sea sick to come on deck and when they did come up after we got in



smooth water their appearance was truly miserable. As I had been at sea before I escaped being sick and it afforded me a great deal of amusement to see the maneuvers of some of the men to prevent their sickness from being seen.

***Tuesday April 23rd 1861-***

Today we were furnished with belts and muskets and commenced to drill; we are now in Chesapeake Bay and as the water is smooth and the day clear, the men are in pretty good spirits. We expected to leave the vessel tonight but owing to the Seventh Regt being at Annapolis we are to remain until tomorrow on board the vessel. We have come to anchor off Annapolis and the old spirit seems to have again taken possession of the men. Groups are collected around on deck and patriotic songs are the order of the night.

***Wednesday April 24th 1861-***

We rose early, went through a drill and ate breakfast. After breakfast we had our ammunition served out to us; ten rounds to each man. As the steamer was going up to the wharf she ran aground so that we were delayed until a light draught vessel could come and take us ashore. About 11 o'clock in the morning the steamboat Boston came alongside and took us all up to the wharf. We went to the Naval Academy where we were assigned temporary quarters. The Naval Academy is a beautiful place but to us it seemed a perfect paradise after the sea voyage, and the oyster cakes, pies and eggs which were sold by the negroes were very quickly disposed of. Here for the first time since I left New York I had a chance to get a good bath; which did me a great deal of good. We were ordered to be in readiness to march at half past five in the afternoon but when we formed in line at that time the Colonel dismissed us with orders to form again in heavy marching order at half past three in the morning. A little after dark I rolled myself up in my blanket lay down on the floor in the hall of one of the buildings and again using my knapsack as a pillow slept soundly.

***Thursday April 24th 1861-***

The drum beat at three o'clock when we all commenced preparing for the march. I felt very well, having slept soundly, and thinking the march might be a severe one, bathed my feet in cold water. About four o'clock we started and passing through the gate of the Academy were soon clear of the city on our road to the Junction. When we had got about a mile out of the city we halted to load our muskets. I then began to realize that there was war; and the hardships of a long march. We got no breakfast before starting and after marching three or four miles I began to feel hungry. We kept on our march until about ten o'clock when we halted for rations. These rations consisted of one

or two hard biscuits to each man and some water. While we were resting the Rhode Island troops under Gov. Sprague came up with and passed us. About twelve o'clock we resumed our march and then commenced our troubles. The sand was more than ankle deep, while in some places we found holes knee deep filled with water by the rain of the night before. We all had our muskets, knapsacks and overcoats to carry and the heat of the sun became intense.

To add to our troubles some of the springs along the route were reported to be poisoned so that we had no water to drink. Fortunately the man marching next to me had a flask of brandy with which I occasionally wet my lips, which prevented me from suffering so much as some of the others. Once when the Regt halted to rest a few minutes I started ahead to stop at a farm house I saw about a mile distant, just off the road. I was nearly fainting when I got there with hunger and fatigue. They asked me into the house to rest myself, gave me some fresh bread and milk and when I rose to go would accept no pay but bid me "Do my duty and a Godspeed". I think had it not been for their assistance I should have had to give out.

I fell in again with the Regt as it passed and shortly afterwards we passed the Rhode Islanders who had stopped for a rest. About six o'clock we turned off into a field on the side of the road and halted for rations consisting as before of one or two hard biscuits and some water to each man. At dark we got under arms and were just about resuming our march when Lieutenant Colonel Martin (Colonel Vasburg had gone on before to make arrangements about a train to take us from the Junction to Washington) received information that a body of four hundred secessionists were about to attack us. He immediately formed us into a hollow square and we quietly awaited the issue. I was strung up to the highest pitch of excitement expecting every moment to hear the report of musketry, and when the order came to fall into line my nerves relaxed so I nearly fell to the ground.

There was no attack however and after awaiting about an hour we fell into line and resumed our march. We again passed the Rhode Islanders who had passed us while we were resting at a place about five miles from the Junction.

The scene of their encampment was the most picturesque I have ever beheld. They had encamped for the night at a place where the railroad track crossed the post road near a piece of woods. They had posted sentries around and every now and then the notes of the whip-poor-will would be interrupted by the hoarse challenge of the sentry "Who goes there" while the flaming lights of their camp fires streaming through the trees produced a most splendid effect. There was no moon so that the full effect of the fires was seen reflected by the glistening line of bayonets in the rear.

We took the railroad track after we passed the camp of the Rhode Islanders and reached the Junction about four o'clock in the morning completely tired out. I jumped



into a car nearly half filled with railroad iron and slept as soundly until morning as I could have in the most comfortable bed.

*Friday April 25th 1861-*

I rose about seven o'clock and found most of the men astir trying to get breakfast. They acted as though they were nearly starved; everything eatable was at once seized upon and devoured half cooked. I know that some of the men even shot, cooked and ate a dog. The country for several miles around the Junction was scoured and the reports of pistols were heard in all directions. I was too late to get anything else so I had to content myself with a small piece of salt pork and a hard biscuit which was served out to those who wanted it. I frizzled the pork in the blaze of one of the fires and ate it with considerable relish.

About nine o'clock details were taken from each company for the purpose of guarding the bridges between the Junction and Washington. The bridges are very small being thrown across little creeks; but it is important that they should be kept guarded as a delay of several days would result in the event of their being destroyed.

I was one of those detailed from Company H and about ten o'clock got on board the train which was to take the Rhode Islanders to Washington, and after riding about twelve miles we were dropped at the bridge which we were to guard.

There were seventeen in the party of which I was a member; two sergeants, two corporals and thirteen privates.

As soon as we had formed our reliefs and posted our sentinels those who were not on duty resolved themselves into a commissariat to see what could be done in the way of procuring something to eat. There was a store near us and I with two others went there to buy some butter and eggs. We found on our return to camp a nice fire built and everything in readiness. We got some bacon, cut it in slices and frizzled it on the sharp end of sticks cut for the purpose. We had fresh bread and butter and hot coffee which we ate off of tin plates, seated on the ground and I never really enjoyed a meal more in my life. It was a perfect realization of my boyish dreams of romance. Our muskets were stacked near us with a guard placed over them, our blankets were laid out on the grass in the shade of an immense elm where the men lay or sat smoking their pipes, laughing and talking about the chances of our getting home safe, in the most unconcerned manner. Every now and then we heard the orders of a party of secessionists who were drilling in a schoolhouse about three hundred yards distant. There were a good many negroes collected about us but we had strict orders not to converse with them. We heard during the afternoon that we were to be attacked in the night by the secessionists and all of us resolved to sell our lives as dearly as possible. I was on third relief and my hours for guard were from nine till eleven and from three till

five. We had two hours guard duty on and four off. It was a beautifully clear moonlight night but a little cold while the novelty and excitement of my situation drove all thoughts of sleep from my mind.

During the night we were alarmed by a cry from one of the sentinels of "Corporal of the Guard no.2 send a file of men here quick there are three or four men in the bushes". We all started at a double quick through the bushes, throwing one man out on one side in a field and another on the track, to see if any one ran out. We proceeded in this manner about a quarter of a mile and seeing nothing turned round and hurried back to camp at the same pace.

After our return while talking about the alarm and speculating on the cause of it one of our corporals (Harned) suddenly dropped on his hands and knees and commenced peering into the bushes. All at once he seized a musket and dashed forward followed by one of the privates (Pearsall) when the cause of all the excitement was made known. A hungry dog attracted by the smell of some bacon in a barrel had wandered into the camp and been mistaken in the excitement of the moment by the sentry (Cochran) for three or four men. Some of us cursed and some laughed and took it as a good joke and we all laid down again to try to get some sleep.

#### *Saturday April 26th 1861-*

The train came along about half past five o'clock and much to our regret we were obliged to leave a nice breakfast which was being got ready for us consisting of Johnny cake, eggs, bacon, biscuits and coffee. However we had to go without it so we jumped aboard the cars and arrived in Washington about seven o'clock. We were marched to the Inauguration Ball Room where we were to be quartered. After I had unslung my knapsack I got permission to go out into the city where I indulged in the luxury of a bath, shampoo and change of clothes. I then returned to quarters and seeing no prospect of getting anything to eat there, started out in company with Hen Kettletas to get dinner. We dined at one of the best Restaurants in the city and enjoyed the good fare set before us very much. When we got through while walking very leisurely along Pennsylvania Avenue, very much to our surprise we saw the Regt turn a corner ahead of us and march up towards the Capital. We hurried forward and I fortunately met one of the Sergts of Co H who told me my things had gone on in one of the wagons - the Sergt had the rheumatism so that he could not go with the Regt. I took his musket for him, called a hack and invited him to ride down to the Navy Yard, where we were to be quartered. I thus got out of what might have been a bad scrape.

Co H were quartered on board the steamboat Mount Vernon and I laid down pretty early completely tired out after as hard a week's work as I ever did in my life.



***Sunday April 27th 1861-***

We are now regularly in camp. We rise at five o'clock when the reveille beats, we drill from six till seven then comes breakfast, drill again from half past eight till ten, drill again from eleven till half past twelve, dinner at one, drill again from three till five, evening parade at six, supper at half past nine and all lights are put out at ten.

One day being so like another that I shall not give the events of every day as it would only involve a useless repetition. It is only necessary to say that the Regt is doing immense guard duty and I get my fair share of it.

***May 18th 1861-***

Today I slipped out of the Navy Yard without a pass and went out to the 7th Regt Camp to see some of my friends. The 7th is encamped on 14th St. about a mile and a half from Willards Hotel and from what I saw while there must be having a nice time. I dined with some of the Engineer Corps and stayed until after their evening parade and passed the pleasantest day I have had since leaving New York. In the evening I saw Henry Authon at Willards; I took tea with him and did not get back to the Navy Yard until just as tattoo was beating. Reported myself and got forty eight hours guard duty. This evening Col Vasburgh was taken sick with bleeding of the lungs.

***May 20th 1861-***

This morning Col Vasburgh died at about half past eight o'clock. The flags are all at half mast and the quarters are being draped.

***May 21st 1861-***

Today the remains of Col V were taken to New York, the Regt went to the depot accompanied by the New York 12th, the Rhode Island Regt, the 69th, a detail from the U.S. Marines; the President and several of the heads of departments also attended the funeral.

We marched with reversed arms in the very slowest time. The 71st had nothing but side arms and when we got to the depot the other regiments presented arms and the 71st stood uncovered while the hearse and escort were passing. The scene was one of the most impressive I have ever witnessed.

***May 23rd 1861-***

Today I was on guard on the Bridge. During my hours on in the afternoon a boy came running across the bridge toward the Zouave encampment. I stopped him and inquired what was the matter. He told me that Col Ellsworth had been shot at Alexandria and killed. I then noticed that all the flags were at half mast. The Col had

been shot by Jackson the proprietor of the Marshall House while in the act of carrying off a secession flag which had been waving for some time on that building. His remains were brought to the Navy Yard and laid in state in one of the Engine Houses.

### *May 25th 1861-*

Today the remains of Col Ellsworth were taken home and the 71st acted as escort. The day was intensely warm and the march from the Navy Yard to the White House very fatiguing. We had to march to the White House and then back to the depot. The streets were thronged with people and all the engine houses were draped in mourning, while all along the route the bells tolled solemnly. The very air seemed hushed and sad, for not a breath was stirring.

### *May 29th 1861-*

Things are beginning to assume a more warlike aspect. This evening after parade every man was furnished with forty rounds of cartridges and ordered to be in readiness to march without knapsacks at a moment's notice.

As soon as the orders were given, three tremendous cheers and the accompanying "tiger" were given and then commenced a scene of bustle and confusion. We all packed our knapsacks with such things as we could not take, so that they might be sent to us, in case we were away any length of time. Letters were written, haversacks and canteens filled and everything prepared. I laid down with all my clothes and belts on and my musket by my side, to try to get a little sleep as I did not know but that I might need it before the next night. It was about half past eleven when I lay down and in a few moments I was sound asleep as if I were in my peaceful bed at home.

At about two o'clock in the morning we were awakened and ordered to fall in. As I was all ready the moment I awoke I was in the ranks and ready for the march. We none of us knew where we were going but not a man desired to stay behind or showed any disposition to flinch. We got on board the steamboat Philadelphia and about half past four o'clock were landed at the wharf of Alexandria. We marched through the City and halted on a level green just on the outskirts to get breakfast. Our breakfast consisted of raw bacon and bread, but some of us had profited by our experience on the Junction march and put some sandwiches and crackers and cheese in our haversacks so that I for one had a very fair breakfast. I also brought some very fine strawberries and considered I had feasted sumptuously. After breakfast as I saw no symptoms of our leaving for some time I thought I would take a look around the City. It is a much larger place than I thought and I should imagine it would be a very pleasant place to live in. But now it is almost deserted and nearly half the stores are closed. There is an ancient air hanging around the place and it is evident at a glance that the inhabitants are very far



behind the times. The streets are very roughly paved as we found to our cost while marching through them. But where the dwellings are, the sidewalks are like long arbors, so dense is the foliage of the trees.

I saw but two engine houses and over the doors were signs informing us where the keys were to be obtained. The most modern in the town is the Mansion House a hotel but recently erected.

The market is certainly rather primitive and from what I saw does not contain much variety. I visited the slave pen but there was no sale going on so that I was not much interested there.

Of course I had to see the Marshall House rendered famous as the scene of Col Ellsworth's death. I found it full of soldiers who were taking every thing they could carry away as mementos.

I saw the church which Washington attended and was in the pew which he occupied. The church has been altered since the days of Washington but his pew remains untouched and forms quite a contrast with its modern neighbors. The outside of the church is completely covered with ivy which grows in thick luxuriance all around its old walls, showing of itself the extreme age of the church.

I continued sauntering around the town until about half past six in the evening (having got my dinner in the meantime at a restaurant) when I returned to camp. On my arrival there I found the Regt under arms and all ready to start; so I seized my musket and blanket and took my place in the ranks. We marched back into the city and after standing in the streets about an hour, quarters were assigned us for the night. My company was quartered in a Billiard saloon and as soon as we got in I laid down on some straw and slept soundly till morning.

I rose early and got out for the purpose of getting breakfast and managed to obtain a very good one at the same restaurant at which I had got my dinner and it was very well I did for most of the men got nothing but a cup of very poor coffee and a hard biscuit.

After we had got through what by courtesy they called breakfast we fell into line and after waiting about two hours in the hot sun we were marched on board the steamer and got back to the Navy Yard about twelve o'clock, the band on the wharf playing "Home Sweet Home".

### ***May 31st 1861-***

Today I got a pass and went to Washington. I met Smith the Color Sergeant in the street who asked me if I would like to pay a visit to some ladies with him. As I had not enjoyed any ladies' society since I left New York I went with him and had a splendid time. We went to Mr. Kibbey's where some young ladies from Philadelphia (cousins of

Smith's) were staying. I found them exceedingly pleasant and agreeable and enjoyed their conversation, music and singing very much. They came down to the Navy Yard in the afternoon. We showed them all around the works which are extremely interesting. They stayed until after evening parade and seemed very much pleased with their visit to the yard.



Wm Leaycraft bets one basket of wine that we the 71st Regt will not have a fight with the enemy within the period of four weeks - Taken by J. Godine -  
Washington Navy Yard-

**May 11th 1861-**

Present

S.C.Day

C.H.Wright

J.W.Vanderhorf

R.P.Strong

G.O.Smith Jr.

E.H.Hunt

A.Burdett

T.Emmet

*Emmet*

## Summary and Obituary Notices

*Temple Emmet, age 24 years, grandson of Thomas Addis Emmet, the eminent New York lawyer, and grand-nephew of Robert Emmet, the patriot martyr of 1803, was mustered into service with the 88th New York Infantry, a volunteer regiment in the Union Army's Irish Brigade, as first lieutenant and adjutant on September 28th, 1861 in New York City. He served as Aide-de-Camp to Brigadier-General Thomas Francis Meagher throughout the Peninsular Campaign, from the Battle of Fair Oaks to the Seven Days Battles. Returning shortly thereafter to New York with General Meagher to assist with recruitment for the Brigade, he was attacked by typhoid remittent fever, the seeds of which he brought with him from the camp. Temple Emmet died at the home of his father in Astoria, Long Island, August 10th, 1862. Several weeks later, on September 17th, 1862, Richard Riker Emmet, Temple's brother, joined the Regiment. He served on General Meagher's staff at the Battle of Fredericksburg in December, 1862. Richard, aged 21, died a short time after on February 2nd, 1863, in his father's Long Island home, of the same pestilence which had taken his brother.*



## DEATH OF LIEUT. TEMPLE EMMET.

Lieutenant Temple Emmet, of the Eighty-eighth New York Volunteers, and Aid-de-Camp to Brigadier General Meagher, died on Saturday night, at his father's residence, Astoria. Lieutenant Emmet was the nephew of ex-Judge Emmet. He was actively employed in the late battles on the peninsula, and was an accomplished, brave and gallant officer. He returned to this city only a few days ago, in company with Colonel Nugent, with a hope to recruit his much impaired health. Brigadier General Meagher was apprised of the death of Lieutenant Emmet, through a note from Colonel Nugent, whereupon he wrote the following answer:—

NEW YORK, August 10, 1862.

MY DEAR COLONEL NUGENT—The news has this moment reached me that our gentle, gallant, noble young friend and comrade, Temple Emmet, of the Eighty-eighth, died late last night at his father's residence in Astoria. I am grieved to the heart to hear this; for I esteemed, trusted, and loved him as a favorite brother. His spotless integrity; the sweetness of his manners; the innate refinement and delicacy he betrayed in every word and look; the high, proud character of his mind; his perfect self-possession and utter fearlessness in battle, made us all admire and love him. Beautifully and bravely has he, in his short career as a soldier, upheld the historic honor of his family, discharging, at the peril of his life, his grateful duty to the country in which no name is more revered than that of Thomas Addis Emmet. Ever since our expedition to the Rappahannock, in March last, he was a member of my staff, and as such I have especial reasons to speak of him with the warmest and brightest remembrance. In him I lose a companion, affectionate and devoted, whose society brightened whilst it softened many of those ruder associations which all of us have to submit to in active military life. Returning to the camp of the brigade, I shall miss him more keenly far, perhaps, than I do even now, the morning of his death. So far as it will be agreeable to the wishes of his sorely afflicted father, I beg that you will see that the officers of the Irish Brigade at present in New York will pay the remains of their noble young comrade the respect due to the memory of his character and military services. Believe me, my dear Colonel, your attached friend,

THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER,

Brigadier General commanding the Irish Brigade.

The officers of the Irish Brigade now in this city are requested to meet at headquarters, No. 398 Broadway, at ten o'clock A. M., to take such measures as may be deemed necessary to pay a tribute of regard for their late brother officer.

*New York Herald,  
Monday, August  
11th, 1862*

**EMMET.**—In Astoria, at the residence of his father, T. A. Emmet, on Sunday, Aug. 10, of typhoid remittent fever, **TEMPLE EMMET.** in the 26th year of his age, Lieutenant in the Eighty-eighth Regiment N. Y. S. V. Lieut. **EMMET** was attached as first Aid to the Staff of Brig.-Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher, and served with him as such during all the severe battles on the retreat before Richmond. He arrived in New-York in company with the General, for the purpose of filling up his brigade, and was taken sick on the 1st inst. of the fever contracted during his campaign in the South.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend his funeral, which will take place on Tuesday, the 12th inst., at 2½ o'clock P. M., from St. George's Church, Astoria, L. I.

*New York Times,  
Monday, August  
11th, 1862*

#### **IRISH BRIGADE.**

The officers belonging to the Irish Brigade, at present in this city, are requested to meet at the head recruiting office, No. 398 Broadway, this day (Tuesday), at ten o'clock A. M., for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late brother, Lieutenant Temple Emmet, of the Eighty-eighth New York Volunteers and Aid-de-Camp to Brigadier General Meagher.

**ROBERT NUGENT,**  
Colonel Sixty-ninth regiment.

*New York Herald,  
Tuesday, August  
12th, 1862*

**EMMET.**—At Astoria, Long Island, on Wednesday, February 4, at the residence of his father, Thos. A. Emmet, **RICHARD RIKER EMMET,** in the 21st year of his age. Deceased was First Lieutenant in the Eighty eighth New York State Volunteers, and Aid-de-Camp to General Meagher. He left the camp near Fredericksburg a few weeks ago, sick of bilious remittent fever, of which he died.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from St. George's church, Astoria, this (Saturday) afternoon, at half-past two o'clock. His remains will be taken from the church to the Marble Cemetery, in Second street, New York.

*New York Herald,  
Saturday,  
February 7th,  
1863*